FOR COUNSEL AS WELL AS FOR ACTION.

It would appear as if Europe had taken to heart the admonition which that eminent French statesman, the late M. Jules Ferry, addressed a few weeks before his death to the Association of paris Students, when he urged upon them "at all costs to be young." Within the space of the last decade, the direction of the affairs of the Old World have passed out of the hands of the aged of the Berlin Congress into those of men a quarter of a century and even twoscore years their juniors. In Germany it is no longer octogenarian Prince Bismarck who is at the helm, but the young and impetuous Emperor William. In England Lord Rosebery has taken the place of Mr. Gladstone, who is almost double his age. In France, the white-haired M. de Freycinet, the aged President Grévy and the more than mature M. Waddington have been succeeded by such men as Casimir-Perler, Dupuy and Déclassé, who are each younger even than the British Premier; while President Carnot is at least twenty-five or thirty years the juntor of any of his three predecessors at the Elysce. In Hungary that Magyar Gladstone, Koloman Tisza, who retained the post of Prime Minister for some sixteen years, has retired into private life, making for the forty-year-old Dr. Wekerle, while at Vienna we find the youthful Prince Windischgraetz-who is not yet forty years of agein the place of that playmate and boyhood friend of Emperor Francis Joseph, Count Taaffe, who now devotes himself to his tribe of grandchildren. At the Vatican Cardinal Rampolla, the most youthful member of the Sacred College-I think he is about forty-three-figures in the role held by the late Cardinal Jacobini, a prelate infirm with age and malady. In Russia the most
influential and powerful man next the Czar is no longer old Prince Gortchakoff, but the Minister of Finance, the forty-two-year-old M. de Witte, who has worked his way up to his present lofty place from the humble office of master of a village railroad station. Most of the Ministers by whom the young King of Portugal has now surrounded himself are his contemporaries in point of age, the political advisers of his father-or, to speak more correctly, of his mother, for it was she who did the reigning-having been shelved. In Servia the gray-haired Regents have been sent about their business by the eighteen-year-old King Alexander, who inaugurated his assumption of executive power by an unconstitutional coup d'état a full year previous to the legal termination of his minority. In Egypt we have a young and inexperienced Khedive not yet of age, who presents in many respects a plantations, and are in great demand all through striking and Oriental analogy to the Servian ruler, being quite as presumptuous and intractable as the latter. From Italy come reports of the sudden giving way of the health, strength and marvellous vitality of the septuagenarian Signor Crispi, who will probably be forced to abandon the Premiership, and in Belgium, M. de Burlet now exercises power in place of the veteran M. Baernaert. In short, everywhere in Europe youth has replaced age.

We have scarcely had time as yet to judge whether or not the world at large has benefited by the change, and it cannot be denied that there is considerable ground for viewing the futura with apprehension. For while on the one hand we may look for the generosity, joyousness and the absence of cynicism that are all characteristic of youth in the men now at the head of affairs, yet on the other hand they are necessarily deficient in that one most indispensable and priceless of all qualities of a true statesman, experience. When King Louis XIV of France shippers. bade adieu to his grandson on the departure of the latter from Versailles for Madrid to assume the crown of Spain, he exhorted him to endeavor above everything else to "live to a ripe old age." on the ground that a sovereign "for the proper discharge of his duties needed above everything else long and wide experience." This, like an-It can only be acquired after many years, and, sad to relate, the younger generation is always reluctant to take advantage of or avail itself of the knowledge thus acquired by its elders. Not 3,200,000 pineapples. only in private but also in public life, there is forits own experience, unfortunately not always at its own cost, but as often as not at the expense of others. This is especially the case

with statesmen and people intrusted with the administration of government. For the mistakes and errors into which they are led by lack of mature experience are invariably paid for by those whose destinies and interests have been confided to their control.

Most of these mistakes find expression in indiscreet utterances, and, indeed, one of the chief defects inherent to youth may be said to be a lack of the power of keeping the tongue properly bridled. The knowledge of the time when to remain silent is, like experience, only acquired by age, and it will be found that a considerable portion of the harm done in this world is the result of saying that which had far better have been icft unsaid. Silence is in truth the most golden of all virtues, and its costly character has never been more strikingly illustrated than during the last few weeks, where we have seen two individuals, after being practically convicted of offences against the laws of the land and even against and some lares are the fruit will undoubtedly reach market in better condition.

Heretofore the pineapples of the East Coast have netted the growers all the way from 4½ to 6 cents apice on an average, although some large, fancy varieties would bring in from 10 to 15 cents each. If this year's crops should net 5 cents apice on an average, although some large, fancy varieties would bring in from 10 to 15 cents each. If this year's crops should net 5 cents apice on an average, although some large, fancy varieties would bring in from 10 to 15 cents each. If this year's crops should net 5 cents apice on an average, although some large, fancy varieties would bring in from 10 to 15 cents each. If this year's crops should net 5 cents apice on an average, although some large, fancy varieties would bring in from 10 to 15 cents each. If this year's crops should net 5 cents apice which the would bring in from 10 to 15 cents each. If this year's crops should net 5 cents apice—which the would bring in from 10 to 15 cents each. If this year's crops should net 5 cen against the laws of the land and even against the social code, rehabilitated and restored to their former position in the Parisian world, merely because they have known enough to remain silent under great provocation to speak. Both Dr. Cornelius Herz and M. Dantel Wilson, son-in-law of the late President Grevy, are known to possess most damaging secrets concerning many men prominent in French politics and high in office. The reputation of these personages would have been blasted irretrievably had either the one or the other spoken or made public the facts with which they are acquainted. Both, however, are men of mature age and experience, They had the good sense to bide their time. They realized that the storm of popular execration was too violent to last long, and so they bowed their heads and waited till it had passed over. But they waited in silence. They took into consideration that some of the very men whose destinies they held in their hands were forced by the character of their office to take a conspicuous part in the proceedings against them and to appear in the light of their prosecutors and persecutors. So they held their peace. And what is the result? Here we see M. Wilson, who was so terribly compromised in the Legion of Honor scandals that his father-in-law, M. Jules Grévy, was forced to resign the presidency of the Republic, resuming his seat in the Chamber of Deputies just as if nothing had happened to impair his reputation, while Dr. Cornelius Herz has not only succeeded in getting quashed all the legal proceedings against him, but is even on the high road to get his star of Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor restored to him. He returns to Paris with more power and prestige than ever. For on the one hand he has shown the world that the people in authority do not dare punish him for the offences laid to his charge, while on the other hand he has proved to these very personages that he can remain silent under the greatest provocation, and that his discretion is that of mature age. and to appear in the light of their prosecutors

sonages that he can remain shent under the greatest provocation, and that his discretion is that of mature age.

How many of the younger generation of statesmen and rulers are there who have not had occasion bitterly to regret the evil wrought by their unpremeditated utterances? If, to-day, Russia has grown perceptibly colder with regard to an alliance with France and increased its manifestations of good will toward Germany and Austria, it is mainly attributable to the distrust aroused in the breasts of the Czar and of his Ministers by the series of diplomatic revelations concerning the international relations of France which have recently been made at Paris by M. Flourens and other politicians who have directed for a time the foreign policy of their country. The Russians, very rightly, point out that it is difficult to treat on matters of the gravest international importance affecting the politician swho are capable of betraying the most confidential of state. Secrets to the Opposition press, in a moment of pique after being driven out of office. Nearly every one of the troubles in which Emperor William has become involved since his accession

to the throne-or, to speak more correctly, the to the throne—or, to speak more correctly, the troubles in which he hayinvolved his country—have been caused by the exuberance of his speech. Lord Rosebery almost wrecked his administration within a week after his becoming Premier by some unfortunate remark about Home Rule, and experienced the utmost difficulty in explaining it away afterward. It is only the aged who know how to be silent, and, above all, to weigh their utterances before they speak. The one country in the world which alone seems to appreciate the wisdom conferred by years and the value of the experience acquired

by age is, strangely enough, the years probably the most vigorous of all the great provided in the other side of the Atlantic as the most go-ahead country on the face of the globe, as the most exuberant, enthusiastic and full of vitality and elasticity, it nevertheless is shrewd enough to intrust the control of its affairs as a general rule to men of years, relying on them to apply the brake of common sense and sound judgment to the National discosition to allow consolf to be carried away by new ideas. Notwee else have I known old men to have, in the American argot, "so great a show" as here, under the property of the Stars and Stripes; and the great probably the most vigorous of the matter of size, to say modern warship. In the matter of size, to say modern warship. In the matter of size, to say modern warship. In the matter of size, to say modern warship. In the matter of size, to say modern warship. In the matter of size, to say modern warship. In the matter of size, to say modern warship. In the matter of size, to say the modern warship. In the matter of size, to say modern warship. In the matter of size, to say modern warship. In the matter of size, to say modern warship. In the matter of size, to say modern warship. In the matter of size, to say modern warship. In the matter of size, to say modern warship. In the modern warship, in the modern warship. In the modern warship, in the modern warship, in the modern warship. In the matter of size, to say modern warship. In the modern warship, in the modern warship, in the modern warship. In the modern warship, in the modern warship, in the modern warship. In the modern warship, in the modern warship. age is strangely enough, the youngest and bably the most vigorous of all the great American argot, "so great a show" as here, under the shadow of the Stars and Stripes; and Europe might do worse in this respect than take Europe might do worse in one con a leaf out of the book of Uncle Sam.

PINEAPPLE GROWING.

AN IMPORTANT INDUSTRY ON THE EAST COAST OF FLORIDA

THE PICKERS HAVE TO WEAR MITTENS-PLANTS low, and compromised with "compound" armor, MATURE IN TWO YEARS-INCREASING

keeping off the cold, but for protecting the hands of the pineapple pickers. Sometimes they are displayed on lines strung across the store, and they are queer things to look at-rudely shaped gauntlets of coarse white duck or canvas; long enough to reach from the finger-tips to the elbow, and pr vided with a "pocket" for the foreinger as well as for the thumb. A protection of some kind i absolutely necessary for the pineapple pickers, the long, narrow leaves of the plant bristling all about the apple in the centre, and their edges being as sharp and dangerous as saw teeth. These mittens are so far the best device known for the purpose The picker has both hands mittened; with the left he seizes the plant and pushes away the leaves from the fruit, while with his right he twists off the apple from the stalk, being careful to leave the "suckers," which grow in a circle all about its base. These suckers are used for setting out new the pineapple country after the crop is off and

Harvesting of the pineapple crop is in progre Worth, through the fertile lands bordering on Bay Biscayne and the waters tributary to it, and out upon the Keys as far as Key West. With the exception of a comparatively small acreage in Polk, De Soto, Manatic and Lee counties, on the other sold of the Peninsula, those East Coast plantations constitute the pineapple area of Florida. As yet the Biscayne Bay growers and those on the Keys. The mickelisted roles behaved the heat, the all that Too ton hydraulic squeeze is used for Side. While Common Taskay, June 12 with such gratifying results, At about the same time one might also great the faint, Six-inch Co., of Sheffield, England, the third. Six-inch plants is inches thick, which together made a cylinder of the Maine. This is the sort of bending which footpre the Biscayne Bay growers and those on the Keys. constitute the pineappie area of Fiorida. As yet the Biscayne Bay growers and those on the Keys have no transportation for their "pines" except by boats and small schooners, but the new rairoad has penetrated as far south as West Palm Beach, on Lake Worth, and this saves all the way from thirty
ty to five house in the pineappie area of Fiorida. As yet the Biscayne Bay growers and those on the Keys have no transportation for their "pines" except by boats and small schooners, but the new rairoad has penetrated as far south as West Palm Beach, on Lake Worth, and this saves all the way from thirty
ty to five house in the Maine. This is the sort of bending which that 7.000-ton hydraulic squeeze is used for. Side the way of which are of uniform thickness along part of their width, but taper the rest of the way, because below a prestige of the type to which it belonged Sines and some of the way form thirty
type of the Maine. This is the sort of bending which that 1.000-ton hydraulic squeeze is used for. Side the way form thirty
the biscayne Bay growers and those on the Keys the all that 7.000-ton hydraulic squeeze is used for. Side the way form thirty
the biscayne Bay growers and those on the Keys the sort of bending which the contract of the way form thirty
the biscayne Bay growers and those on the Keys the sort of bending which are of uniform thickness along part of their width, are of uniform thickness along part of their width, are of uniform thickness along part of the way form the contract of the way for the way fo six to fifty hours in transporting the fruit to market. | plate for its armor, and the two great establish-As a general thing the railroad runs close to the | ments which supply the plates for our new Navy two, and in cases where the crop is large, sidetracks have been built for the convenience of the for working the metal, one difference between

are in size about that of the regulation orange box 'pines," over twice as much. figure on about 160 pounds to the crate, or 150 crates car. But sometimes nearly 200 crates are cestry, no money can buy, no favor can confer. stowed away in a car, if cars are scarce. The averever a tendency to look upon the seniors as ing into bearing this season led to estimates of the "vieux jeu," as behind the times and out of date, crop early in the season as high as 70,000 crates. and in its overweening exuberance youth insists or double that of 1803. But of late there has been As transportation facilities are better this season

If the land cost \$300 per acre—an average price—this would make the cost of one acre, at the end of two years \$450, to which must be added 12 per cent for interest on the investment, taxes, etc.—or a grand total of \$538 50. The yield per acre at the out of the second year ought to be \$14,000 "pines"—one for every plant; but a fair estimate would be \$12,500 apples, which, at 5 cents aplece net, would bring \$25 as a return upon an investment of \$548 50 for two years. This is something over \$7 per cent, or \$4.5 per cent, per year. After the first crop there is no expense for clearing the land, and note for plants or setting them out—in fact a small revenue can be had from the saie of the suckers.

Some of our ploneer growers here have grown rich in the business. It is said that one year's crop not long ago brought \$15,000 net to Captain T. E. Richards, of Eden, about three miles north of here. There is no industry in the world which pays better than pineapple growing on the Indian River, and by the year 1900 it promises to yield an aggregate annual revenue of \$5,000,000.

There are in this city a man and a woman who have been sweethearts for seventeen years, two years before they were married and fifteen since years before they were married and fitteen since that time. When they were young and perhaps no more "lovesick" than most sweethearts usually are, they lived in New-Hampshire. He was a coun-try boy who was ambitious and worked hard, so that he could not see the parson's pretty daughter down at the foot of the valley so often as he could down at the foot of the valley so often as he could wish. But it was just as hard for him to go for a day without talking to her as for any young man of the modern age who calls in evening dress and "spoons" unceasingly and untiringly.

This young country boy, who was so determin chap that afterward in New-York he climbed 'way up to the top of the heap in his business, went out

chap that afterward in New-York he climbed way up to the top of the heap in his business, went out one night and strung a wire from tree to tree down the wooded valley to the parson's house. Then he got some telegraphers' instruments, adjusted one in his house and one down where the parson wrote his sermons and the maid her love letters, and the two set to work to learn telegraphy. Afterward till they were married they cooed over an electric wire when he could not come down from the farm.

The other evening argay little party sat around a table in a handsome house uptown. They were enjoying a chafing dish after the roof garden and every one was full of merriment. Between the chatting and the gay laughter a woman pickel up a fork and striking a glass gently with the prong made, apparently carelessly, a few clear sounds. They were repeated two or three times until a man, the head of the house, who was at the other end of the table, looked up with a surprised look on his face. Then the tinkle was again sounded and his eyes glanced quickly down the table.

He is a big, stout man now with a full face and he does not look a bit sentimental, but when he in turn picked up a fork and raised it to tap his glass he was as awkward as a bashful country boy. Her cycs were shy, too, and a pretty color showed is her cheek when the thin, tinkling glass answered her measage.

Rather a duil thing, this trying to telegraph with a fork and a glass after years of lack of with a fork and a glass after years of lack of with a fork and a glass after years of lack of with a fork and a glass after years of lack of with a fork and a glass after years of lack of

MIGHTY DRAGON SCALES.

ARMOR PLATES FOR MODERN WARSHIPS.

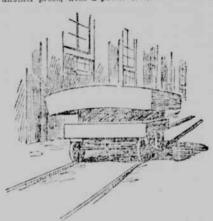
RECENT ADVANCES IN MATERIAL AND METHODS HARVEYIZED NICKEL STEEL-AMERICA'S

SUPREMACY IN PRODUCTION. No monster of the deep of which the most lear combine to excite popular interest in the methods of manufacture. It is now about twenty years since steel displaced

fron for this purpose. The English battle-ship in flexible (1874) had armor of the latter material 24 inches thick, a load of appalling weigh for anything to carry which floats; yet this was hardly enough to protect her vital parts from th guns of that day. The French then led the way with steel. At first Great Britain refused to folwrought-iron back, thus uniting superficial hardproduced another novelty, if not a decided improve-

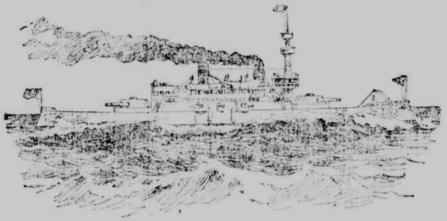
vogue, at home and abroad, for the last year or so, and the Bethlehem people now have one capable of exerting a pressure of 14,000 tons, which is in forming armor plate. They also employ, in forging guns and shafting, hydraulic presses giving 2,900 on and 5,000-ton hugs. By the requirements of the square inches must be left, where before was a sur-

face of twenty-four. After forging, the plate only needs trimming to be of the size required; and, if it is to be flat, it is now of the right form, too. But many plates need to be bent to a certain curve, and these go to another press, with a power of 7,000 tons. Here,



lying in a horizontal position, and with the edges ners with toughness in the mass. Indeed, France | wedged up carefully, they receive across the middle a downward thrust, which brings them into shape. summer! The combination seems incongruous, yet ment, before her chief maritime rival adopted the Bending is done at a lower heat than forging. A the traveller up and down the Indian River at this first one. It was found by introducing about visitor to the works might have seen there, a the traveller up and down the Indian River at this season of the year—and it is practically midsum—

3 per cent of nickel into the steel that plates of formight or so ago, thirteen plates, constituting Florida already-is constantly confronted in wonderful tenacity and resistance were secured, one of the barbettes, or circular ramparts, of the "Mittens! Nickel is a costly metal, but France has exceptional battle-ship Massachusetts, stood up on end, edge to



tions extend along the Indian River from Titusville southward to Jupiter, along the shores of Lake kinds of plates, all-steel, nickel-steel and compound. by Uncle Sam's inspector that was tested at Indian Worth, through the fertile lands bordering on Bay | were tested at Annapolis by the United States | Head on Tarsday, June 12, with such gratifying replantations, in many instances cutting them in began producing that valuable alloy. Already these for working the metal, one difference between the two being that the Carnegle Bros. arranged for rolling their plates, while the Bethlehem Iron Works provided for hammering. "Foreign steel-makers," says Ensign Dashtell, in a late number of "The Engineering Magazine," "have always claimed that claimed that a good armor plate must be a hammered plate."

Finally, a specially hard face is given to some nickel-steel plate by what is called the "Harvey process," which is only an adaptation, devised by a scarcity of rain, and in consequence the fruit is rest softer metal. But in Harveylzing, the harden-

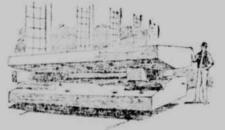
Penn, where the heaviest plates yet made for the American Navy are produced, are situated in with the old Dutch Moravian buildings (one of them with the old Dutch Moravian buildings (one of them 152 years old) looking down from one side of the river, and the handsome buildings of Lehigh University confronting them from the other. The works constitute a village in themselves, including as they do blast furnaces, rolling mills, machine shops (a single one of which is 1,339 feet long), laboratories, and offices in confusing succession, and employing (when in full operation) about 1 and 1 an ere is the manufacture of steel rails and the billets of commerce. Then there are some enormous steaments shafts, and

ful ends. A privileged derful tower-like tank, that seems to reach up tempering each cannon;

with huge hanging chains and tackles, and machinery of power and design to be found nowhere else in the world. But as this article relates only to armor plate, extended reference to these other wonders is not permissible here.

iron ore, and employs the "open-hearth" system of converting the iron into steel. The latter is made to contain about twenty "points" (or hundredths of 1 per cent) of carbon. The nickel, amounting to about 3% per cent, is introduced at a late stage of the opera-tion, and the company has a method of doing so which is suppose to yield particularly good results, and which it keeps secret. Before casting the molten compound in moulds, samples are taken from the bath for chemical and other tests. If breadth and depth, holding from 19 to 39 tons of the fiery, scintillating fluid, and mounted on wheels. Two or more ladlefuls are then discharged through funnels in the tank bottoms into a mould The ingot thus obtained is shaped something like the block shown in the second illustration herewith, of every casting is lighter and less compact than the bottom, and such an extension, technically

made for the battle-ship Indiana. These are 16



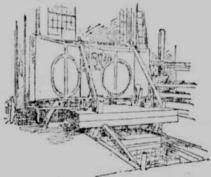
width they are 18 inches thick, and then they taper down to 8 inches. Such a plate weighs about thirty It was one of this lot which was tested at will soon be tested to determine whether the whole will soon be tested to determine whether the whole but shall be accepted or rejected. Until within six weeks of the present time, the thickest Harveyized nickel-steel plate armor that had ever been tried size of the present time, the thickest Harveyized woman would be mereiful. But it may be some go with thee. Support the light wagon and bay pony stood at the

first one with plates of this class, 17 inches thick, and that of May 19 the first with a thickness of 18 inches. However, two lots of 15-inch plates, for the Indiana's barbettes, of nickel-steel, not Harveyized, were tested and accepted about eleven months ago. It will thus be seen that the Bethiehem people are making larger plates of the most advanced type than have hitherto been used anywhere in the world. In such trials, too, 5 and 8 inche gams were used until recently, now calibres of 19 and 12 inches are recorted to, and these represent very nearly the outside limit of melera ordance.

If armor is not to be case-hardened, it is annealed by being raised to a cherry-red heat and then cooled very slowly, and it is tempered by finding in the plate is Harveyized. In the latter case it is laid on a bed of sind in a square brick furnace measuring about 12 or 15 feet by 30, and about 15 rest high. Finely powdered and carefully rejected animal charcoal is then spread over it. Usually two plates are put in one furnace, one above the other. To do this the whole front of the furnace is torn out, and it is rebuilt when the plates are in place. Heat is applied and sustained for several days, sometimes for three weeks. This, like many other steps in the progress of making the plate, is carefully watched, for upon the precise compliance with numerous requirements depends the quality of the work. A Harveyized plate, after being brought to an even heat, is "quenched" in water.

Hefore either annealing or case-hardening, sam-

ful ends. A privileged visitor may see, too, long and mighty gun tubes, forged from short, thick blocks, bigger than hogsheads; stout cylindricat steel fackets, which, after being heatel to enlarge them, are slipped on over these tubes to reinforce the latter; a won-inforce the latter in water. Before either annealing or case-hardening, samples of the steel are taken for examination from the surplus metal as a winer in water. Before either annealing or case-hardening, samples of the steel are taken for examination from the surplus metal as awn from the edges. The samples are taken for examination from the surplus metal as a winer taken for examination from the surplus metal as a winer taken for examination from the surplus metal as a winer taken for examination from the surplus metal as a winer taken for examination from the surplus metal as a winer taken for examination from the surplus of the surplus metal as a winer taken for examination from the surplus of the surplus are taken for examination from the surplus of the surplus are taken for examination from the surplus of the surp



six miles away, if the plates are only 6, 8 or 10 inches thick. But the heavier armor, or rather representative samples of it, go to Indian Head.

After being Harveylzed, the plates undergo more or less "machine" work. All scale is first removed by hand. Then there are holes to be drilled for the bolts which will attach the plates to the ship. A few days ago one might have seen the larger holes, for guns, being cut in one of the Puritan's turret plates. These are oval, measuring 4 feet 2's inches up and down, and 3 feet 2'-16 inches arross. The cut was made by drilling fifty-eight 2'4-inch holes, each at a slightly different angle from the others, around the circumference, and then chipping out the intervening metal by hand. A slow-moving circular saw that encroaches only three and one-half inches an hour on an armor plate is another of the wonders of this immense and fascinating industry.

A NAME FOR EVERY BEE IN THE HIVE. The "smart" city boy has countless wonderful stories to tell to his country cousin when he goes to the farm for a part of the summer. The city may not be a good place for him to stay in the warm weather, but it is a good place to brag about. a furnace for reheating, and is to be put under a hammer, and this projection serves as a handle, by which it may be grasped, in a titanic fist called a "porter bar," and held and turned as a horzeshoe in a blacksmith's tongs. Mighty cranes and railways perform the work of transfer.

The colosed new steam-hammer of the Bethlehem works has a failing weight of 125 tons, and plates are sometimes subjected to its blows in forging, which process is resorted to, first, in order to render the metal more compact, and, secondly, to modify its shape. But hydraulic presses which squeeze the mass have been coming into

A LAST RESORT.

A dark night, and the sky hidden by a mass of hurrying clouds. A raw, chilly wind, the ground all mud, the tall grass and trees dripping Navy Department, the cross section of an armor plate must be reduced in this stage of manufacture | from heavy rains. Just emerging into a dark three-that is, only eight | cornfield from still darker woods, a young man, his clothing drenched and mud-stained, his face haggard and desperate, and his whole attitude as he leaned heavily against the rail fence telling of utter exhaustion. He was worn out. For more than two hours he had been flying for life | sight over a country imperfectly known to him, though familiar to his pursuers.

More than once he had been compelled to retrace his steps when every moment was precious and every step through the yielding mud required an effort. Worse yet, there was no possibility of throwing the followers off the trail. Every

step left its plain impression, to be followed as fast as horse could trot, and capture meant sure and swift death—no wonder he was desperate.

Turn which way he would, Gilbert Hazelton could see nothing before him but speedy and disgraceful death. Never to see the sun again, nay, not even a friendly face! Was this the end of the bright hopes with which he had kissed his mother good-by only two short months before? It seemed like a far-away dream now. He had lived ages of fear and agony since then, gone through unspeakable humiliation and dread.

He had been accused of murder, tried for his life, found guilty and sentenced to death. His letter to his friends must have miscarried, for they had not come to his relief. Poor and alone among strangers, who persisted in believing him identical with the tramp who had murdered poor David Westford, Gilbert had yet fought bravels.

Westford had drawn the bed from the wall and thrown back the last breadth of carpet, revealing a tiny trap-door. At his entrance she opened it, and thrown back the last breadth of carpet, revealing a tiny trap-door. At his entrance she opened it, and thrown back the last breadth of carpet, revealing a tiny trap-door. At his entrance she opened it, and thrown back the last breadth of carpet, revealing a tiny trap-door. At his entrance she opened it, and thrown back the last breadth of carpet, revealing a tiny trap-door. At his entrance she opened it, and thrown back the last breadth of carpet, revealing a tiny trap-door. At his entrance she opened it, and thrown back the last breadth of carpet, revealing a tiny trap-door. At his entrance she opened it, and thrown back the last breadth of and trave the last breadth of and

among strengers, who persisted in believing him identical with the tramp who had murdered poor David Westford, Gilbert had yet fought bravely for his life. Some few had been convinced of his innocence, and his lawyer had succeeded in obtaining a saw that he was a second of the convenience.

talning a new trial, in which new witnesses might at least prove an allti.

But when this word went abroad, the townspeople were furious. They had seen more than one undoubted criminal escape through some tachticities. one undoubted criminal escape through some technicality. Were they now to see the murderer of poor David Westierd escape through the easily bought perjury of some worthless compan-ions in crime? They vowed it should not be. Last night at dusk groups of stern-looking men stood before the jail talking grimly together, and a whisper in the air warned the Sheriff what was

fend it, and his resolve was quickly taken. In the carly dusk the prisoner was sent out by a side door, under charge of the Sheriff's son, while the Sheriff himself remained to make the the Sheriff himself remained to make sure meb-violence did not make a mistake and seize some other vietim. But treachery carried the word to the mob, and they were seen in hot pursuit of the the mob, and they were seen in hot pursuit of the furtitives. In this emergency the boy, who was firmly convinced of the prisoner's innocence, released him, demanding only a promise to rejoin him at a place appointed, and himself turned back to throw the pursuers off the trail if possible. Gilbert fully intended to keep his promise, but in the darkness he missed his way, and the bloodhounds in the rear caught his trail. Now for two hours, which seemed two eternities, he had been running for life, and the unknown country and horrible mud had completely exhausted the little strength that two months of confinement and terrible anxiety had left him. Nothing but utter desperation could have driven him another rod. But when a shout came faintly from the rear be pushed forward with a great effort across the strip of cornfield, through the fence, and out on a well-tray-siled road.

To one less utterly worn out this would have

To one less utterly worn out this would have given a glimmer of hope, for here at least the mud had become liquid ooze, which retained no footprint. The pursuers would not know which way to turn, and must watch both roadsides to see that he did not turn aside. But he was too tired to use the advantage, and when, after What was the use, when his utmost endeavors could only put off death for a few moments? Why not take one moment for rest and thought before the end came?

A farmhouse stood a quarter of a mile farther on, and as he lay there panting, exhausted, waiting only for death to overtake him, his hopeless glances fell upon its light. How placid and peaceful looked the lamp, shining serenely glances fell upon its fight. How placing and peaceful looked the lamp, shining serenely through the parted curtains! Doubtless a happy family were sitting around it, father and mother, sturdy sons and pretty daughters, laughing and talking, and never dreaming of the dark tragedy enacting so near. Would they care if they did know? Would they come to his aid if some instinct should tell them? And then he suddenly macting so hear.

Another he suddenly stinct should tell them? And then he suddenly strict should tell them? And then he suddenly strate should tell them? And then he suddenly strate should tell them? And then he suddenly street that you should be farmhouse, and appeal to the quiet family circle. They might give him concealment. It was but death if he failed, and it would be no less if he did not try.

It took all the strength this last faint hope to took all the strength this last faint hope to the gate and up the circle and we can hardly trust Harry. He is only strength this control of the gate and up the circle and we can hardly trust Harry. He is only strength the strength this last faint hope to the gate and up the circle and the strength this last faint hope to the gate and up the circle and the strength this last faint hope to the gate and up the circle and the strength this last faint hope to the gate and up the circle and the strength this last faint hope to the gate and up the circle and the strength this last faint hope to the gate and up the circle and the strength this last faint hope to the gate and up the circle and the strength this last faint hope to the gate and up the circle and the strength this last faint hope to the gate and up the circle and the strength this last faint hope the strength this last faint hope to the gate and up the circle and the strength this last faint hope the strength the

gave him to carry him to the gate and up the cinder walk, whose hard, dark surface would betray no footstep. Yet his heart falled as he reached the door, and leaned, utterly exhausted,

Westford, help for God's sake."

The clanking of the pump ceased. The girl looked around with a startled air. "Who spoke?" she demanded.

"A fugitive, utterly exhausted with flight from a bloodthirsty mob. They are close at my heels. I can't go farther, and I am doomed unless you have pity and give me help or granded. less you have pity and give me help or conceal-

ment."
"Who are you?" she inquired, and with a dreadful sinking at his heart he gave his name,

"Gittert Hazelton."
She uttered a sharp cry and looked away where the distant lanterns were gleaning through the cornfield—the pursuers on his track.
"I must ask mother," she said, and snatching up her pitcher swept past him into the house.

He heard her outer young and Mrs. Wastford's

up her pitcher swept past him into the house.

He heard her quick voice, and Mrs. Westford's startled outery, and in very desperation followed her in.

The old mother met him, white-haired and venerable. "So thee can seek shelter here, of David Westford's hereaved mother?" she said, bitterly, wonderingly.

"Why not? I never harmed you or him," he urged, desperately. "As true as there is a heaven above us, I am innocent of what is laid to my charge. It will be proved when my friends come. But that will be too late unless you help me."

"But I do not know it now," Mrs. Westford wavered. "Thee speaks fair, but do not all

"But I do not know it now," Mrs. Westford wavered. "Thee speaks fair, but do not all criminals the same? A trial was given thee and thy innocence was not proved. Why should I save the murderer of my boy?"
Gilbert fell into a chair, too exhausted to stand. "You will know when it is too late if you refuse me aid. Madam, will you risk it?—risk feeling that you might have saved an innocent man, but instead let him go to his death?" "Ernestine," cried the old mother, piteously, "what ought we to do? How can we risk a lifelong temorse, or how can we risk letting David's murderer go free to break other hearts as ours are broken? What does thee say?"

The girl stood in the open door, her glances alternating between the pleading face of the fugitive and the lanterns coming along the road-side.

side.
"We must decide quickly, mother," and her clear voice quivered with feeling. "He may be innocent. It hardly seems as though a guilty man would come here—to David's home—for shelier. And if we are accessory to his death mother, it is murder for them to take the law into their own unauthorized hands. Our choice lies between one man, who may or may not be

mer detween one man, who may not be a murderer, and a score who will surely be if we do not hinder."

"Then thee says save him?" Mrs. Westford asked, doubtfully.

"I dare not refuse it, mother. Do you?"

"I dare not refuse it, mother. Do you?"

The oid lady hesitated, then, opening a corner cupboard, took out a pair of handcuffs—relics of the days when David had been deputy sheriff and earned the enmity of tramps and evildoers—and held them toward Gilbert.

"If thee will put these on, that we may have no fear from thy violence when the mob are gone, we will conceal thee safely, and when the search is over send thee back to thy lawful guardian. That is all. I cannot place myself

and my daughter at the mercy of one who may

Will thee consent

have none. Will thee consent?"

She was only prudent. Gilbert bowed silently and extended his hands. It was his only chance for life, and it would be the height of folly to object. Yet a faint color came into his face as the cold steel snapped on his wrists, rendering him helpless—yet scarcely more so than fatigue had already made him.

The hesitation of both was over now. Ernestine bade him remove his muddy shoes, while she swiftly closed the door and drew down the bilinds, and the mother hurried into another room. Thither Ernestine beckomed him to follow, pausing only to thrust the shoes out of low, pausing only to thrust the shoes out of

At the door she turned. "It is David's room," looking keenly into his face. "Come in!
Did she think he would draw back? self would hardly have done that now, with the

"If David can see, I knew he is willing," Gilbert answered quietly.

It was a small, plainly furnished room. Mrs.
Westford had drawn the bed from the wall and
thrown back the last breadth of carpet, revealing

But another glance at the pure, pale face re-lleved him. She was listening anxiously, and said with hurried kindness, "There is an old bed down there. Look, while I hold the light down. There! Even half an hour's rest will help you. But you must cat and rest in the dark, for this ceilar extends under the kitchen, which is carpetless, and has cracks in the floor. Here comother."

Very hurriedly Mrs. Westford passed the wellfilled dish and pitcher to him, reporting the mob almost before the house.

"Cover up, quickly, Ernestine. I am going to wake Harry."

That was her youngest son, still sleeping soundly unstairs.

soundly unstairs.

She hurried away, and Ernestine quickly lowered the trap-door and pushed back the bed.

Shut down in the darkness, Gilbert groped his way to the old bed, and sank down on it in utter exhaustion. He could do no more, be it life or death. He heard the girl's quick steps, the closing door, the louder steps directly overhead, and a stender spur of lamplight came down through a crack. She was back in the kitchen—and there were stern voices indistinctly to be heard without. Ernestine heard them more plainly, and stood with clasped hands and pale face, praying silently, but oh, so earnestly, that the innocent, if he were languagent might be sayed, when, her silently, but oh, so earnestly, that the innocent, if he were innocent, might be saved, when her young brother came rushing downstairs just as

young brother came rushing downstairs just as there came a thundering knock at the door.

Mrs. Westford had told him no more than that a crowd of men with lanterns were approaching, and it was in perfect good faith that he flung open the door and angrily demanded their business. They soon satisfied him.

"The tramp that murdered your brother is at large, and we are hunting for him. We have looked all up and down the road, for we know he came this way, and it looks mightly as if he had slipped late your premises and hidden somewhere. Your folks will have no objection to our searching. I recken?"

where. Your folks will have no objection to our searching, I reckon?"
"Not a bit. I don't think he would stop here, but if he did I hope you'll catch him and hang him to the nearest tree," the boy answered

The fugitive, plainly hearing every word, shud-The fusilive, plainly hearing every word, shuddered, but be had no idea how many times that old house had been searched in vain for hunted souls, or he would not have fexced. Harry knew the secret of the long unused cellar, but never dreamed that his mother and sister could know anything of the hunted tramp-murderer, and so had no idea that he could be in the house. So the outbuildings and premises were thoroughly searched, while Ernestine and her mother looked on with pale, quiet faces and wildly beating hearts, and the fugitive lay and listened in the darkness. Then the men rede on grumbling and cursing the Sheriff for letting the prisoner escape. Harry fretted a little, never guessing that his every word reached the ear of the man whom he would willingly have surrendered to his mur-

would whiting have surrendered to his murderers, and then went back to hed.

Silence settled on the old farmhouse, and Gilbert actually fell into a light doze, from which
Mrs. Westford's soft call aroused him. Half
asleep, he made his way to the trap door, and
was helped up. Ernestine, in cloak and hat,
stood waiting.

girl; "and we can hardly trust Harry. He is only a boy, and so impetuous and bitter." Mrs. Westford sighed. "It seems to be a duty

door. The prisoner was helped into the back seat and Ernestine sprang in before. The big watch dog followed at her call and curied up under her seat, and Gilbert felt that however kindly these women might feel they were not disposed

her seat, and Gilbert felt that however kindly these women might feel they were not disposed to run any useless risks.

"Good-by, mother. Don't fret," was Ernestine's parting word, and Mrs. Westford's earnest "May God protect thee" showed her uneasiness. Yet she added a kindly word to the prisoner, "And may He bring out the truth! I hope we shall see thee free hefore all the world right speedily." Then they drove away in the darkness. Ernestine spoke little: her heart beat too fast. She half apolerized for taking the dog.

"The roads would be so lonely, coming back," an apology which he readily accepted. Could he resent her prudence when she had given him his life? But he could not help being intensely thankful that the dog had been asleep in the barn when he approached.

Their trip was about half done when lanterns gleamed ahead, and wheels and voices were heard approaching. "The mob;" was his first thought, and Ernestine whispered hurriedly, "Down under your seat till they pass!" then with a sudden joyful chanse in tone and manner, "Oh, it is the Sheriff! Thank heavens!"

The Sheriff it was, looking anxiously for his charge, but with little hope of ever seeing him again alive. Ernestine turned quickly.

"Your wrists, please," and the manacles fell off. "There! You need not tell that part unless you wish. It was only—but you understand. Mother had a right to be cautious, you know."

And then the Sheriff was halling them, and as much surprised as delighted to find his prisoner in such hands. The transfer was soon made, and with a kindly word of farewell Ernestine hastened back to her anxious mother.

in such hands. The transfer was soon made, and with a kindly word of farewell, Ernestine hastened back to her anxious mother.

At the new trial Gilbert Hazelton had no difficulty in proving his own identity, and was triumphantly acquitted. Of all the warm hand-clasps and congratulations he received, none gave him more pleasure than those of Mrs. Westford and her daughter.

"You must come and see us," Ernestine said blushing. "I know we were not over-polite to you, mother and I; but come again, and you will find that we can be civil."

And he did come—not once, but many times—and at last carried sweet Ernestine away as his bride.—(Ada E. Ferris, in The Overland Monthly.

THE NUMBER " NINE" IN LAW MYTHOLOGY PROFESSOR WEINHOLD, RECTOR OF THE BERLIN

UNIVERSITY, ON THE IMPORTANCE OF THREE TIMES THREE.

It is not often that a single figure has enjoyed the distinction of being the subject of long study and investigation on the part of a German University professor. But "The Number Nine" is the title of a long and learned article in a recent edition of "Am Urquell," by Professor Reinhold, at present rector of the University of Berlin.
"In early times," writes in substance the Pro-

fessor, "the first uneven number (3) and its multi-ple (9) were considered of especial importance, likewise all numbers which contained nine. Heathen wise all numbers which contained nine. Heatnen philosophers, or Christian mystic writers, the legends of nations, the religions of modern peoples, all go to prove the holiness or sanctity of the number nine. In ancient Germanic life, in poetry, in religion, and law, the number nine is met everywhere. It still has its influence in German customs and German belief. In Scandinavian mythology we find groups of nine Walkyries, nine posters, nine glant mermids, or women of the sea; nine mothers of the God Heimdall, nine virgins of the Menglöd-Freyja, and nine dwarfs. In the Middle Ages nine heroes were usually grouped together as is to be seen on the beautiful fountain at Nuremburg and the Hause saidon of the Cologne City Hall. In the poetry of the fifteenth century groups of nine are favored. Proofs of this are to be found in the festival plays, Nos. 38 and 47, of the Keller collection, and the poem 'The Nine Poor Wanderers' of Hans Sachs. There were nine judges in Icelandic and Germanic law, known as 'the nines.' In Lucerne there existed until 1766 the nine men who sat in judgment on ordinary police cases. Nine children were formerly looked on as the ideal number for a family. . . Even animals are named in old tales in groups of nine. In a Grimm fairy tale nine birds quarrel over the wishing-cloak. They say in Tyrol: 'When nine parents meet there is a witch among them.' We also find nine a favored number for those people who make sacrifices of human beings and animals." philosophers, or Christian mystic writers, the le-